The Subconscious Courtship

A modern woman's extraordinary scheme to keep suitors from interfer-ing with her life is told in this fascinating noval By BERTA RUCK

Author of "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Arrant Rover," Sto. Copyright, 1922. Dodd, Mead & Co.

WHO'S WHO IN THE STORY WHO'S WHO IN THE SLOW CLOVER ELPHINSTONE, charming young toldow, who has inherited a lig business. Harried by relatives and lig business, that to spend her money, friends who want to marry her for in the decides to marry a 'husband for in the decides to fend off "the harpies," to fend off "the harpies,"

emericans and picks HARRY CARMICHAEL, MAJOR HARRY CARMICHAEL, World War veteran, man of personality, we engineer who has invented a now mast, to finance which he agrees to must, to finance which he agrees to Clover's "strictly business" proposi-

fanper.
JIM HOLT, big, good-natured chap,
barhfully in love with Rosemary.

The Dream Comes True

BUT from her nose there stuck out
Carmichael's own device—the athis punt, having stared like a sunsome in the socket of his mast. This was achievement; this was his

fream come true. The mast having succeeded her inven-tor found himself wanted in half a dozen paying capacities connected with en paying capacities connected with aeronauties. Carmichael of the mast night have had his pick of jobs. At present it was still the debut of the mast that held him, and he had no time, no wish, for the settling up of the had here would be more wrofitable. dime, no wish, for the settling up to dime, no wish, for the settling up to the settling

at an end. Therefore he gazed after that nirship with eyes full of pride in his work, of statitude toward the one sight on earth that banished from his mental view the remembrance of a girl who shone the remembrance of a girt was the serious with the small of gas and machinery, of tracing smell of gas and machinery of tracing paper and carbons had shut out that time perhaps one of Harry Carmichael's best friends. Mutual liking had ripened since that day when the two had lunched brief under the rain. No wonder his prateful glance followed the airship, grateful glance followed the airship.

Fainter and fainter, smaller and provided the sensible view. Not one word more on that subject had one word more on that subject had passed between the two men. Never passed between the two men.

carmichael dropped his head again. turned to his guests. Henty was saying. "What time does the Prince get

"About three o'clock, I suppose; or early after lunch."
"Lunch now?"

"I think so. (Out of the way, Peter.) "My last lunch in peace and comfort," sighed O'Brien through a mouth-ful of ham sandwich.. "Tomorrow the chief is lunching his duke at thethe way. Carmichael, do you mind see-ing if there is anything from the great

man among your mail?' "Right-o." Harry Carmichael lug-pet that bundle out of his blazer pocket. He undid the knot of the string that fiel it up. The letters fell apart. Between a bill from Lobb's and an envel-ope marked "O. H. M. S." there fell

out another envelope.

At the sight of this Harry Carmichael's eyes dilated suddenly. His went on thumping more quickly then should the heart of gay mon who has of over every kind of madness.

Onickly he tore open that envelope, rown. had been forwarded, but was ad-

the away, Claver sat in the punt that is that you. Mr. Wright? This is the could mascot, and was chatter. Major Carmichael speaking. Can I will her cousins about a variety of steak to my wife? What? Oh! Thank things the final heats, the Prince's You very much, thank you. I will ring artical, the fireworks tonight, the pass, up the Prospect then.

In fracks. To herself she kept repeats. Followed the interlude, which seemed day of the regatta and then went Lack until he heard the cheerful girlish voice, to his work?" I can get no re-r-reply!"

fate-brited and uncovered head in a

among Jim and Rosemary and San-dal's Percy. "I thought the first day was looking so particularly well. She seems to have wilted again," "Poor child." said Clover's Aunt

compassionately, 'poor, poor, "The Lusiness was absolutely rained.

hen?" marmured Mrs. Holt. "It's gone absolutely smash??" Don't ask me what happened." sighed Mrz. Mendaws, "I only know it means she was worried to death, and that everything is being 'wound up' and that she told me there wouldn't be thundred pounds in the world left for her; that she will just have to go out

again to work like any girl of her age dthout a penny, To begin exactly where she was when the first went to Mr. Elphinstone but it a tragedy? I said, 'Clover, you shaply must not go straightaway after all these last worrying weeks. Such said there was 'straightening out' to be done. 'Well,' I told her, 'let Mr. Wright go on with that, at least during leader week.' I wanted her at least to accept your kind invitation and have the first some inthe good time in the open air with and at nothing else, in the train all the "To begin exactly where she was when

"I am so glad she did," murmured kindly Mrs. Holt, "but," she paused. "Do you mind my asking, dear Mrs. Meadows, what about that young husband of hers?"

Clover's Aunt Rosy heaved her most worried sigh. "Oh, my dear! I don't know what has bay band of hers?"

Clover's Aunt Rosy heaved her most worried sigh. "Oh, my dear! I don't know what haspened even there, either it is terrible, the way one has to see Joung people that one cares for suffering under one's eyes! One doesn't even ag under one's eyes! One doesn't even hand this about, what anything is about! One mustn't even ask them anything nowadays unless they tell one. They'd resent it. And they don't tell one. They don't think we understand!"

Mourned this less Viviend (Phys.) They'd resent it. And they don't tell one. They don't think we understand!" mourned this late-Victorian. "They ideas allow us to get all sorts of wrong ideas into our heads because they think they

fallen

Ruby M. Ayres

The favorite writer of fasci-nating love stories has written a new romance of tangled affections and true devotion. Watch this page for

"A Man of His Word"

ROSEMARY MEADOWS. Clover's are more reassuring than the right ideas. For a long time I thought it was ROSEMARY MEADOWS.

ROSEMARY MEADOWS.

south, a pretty girl of the period.

south, a pretty girl of the period.

south, soho has

MRS. MEADOWS, aunt, soho has

MRS. MEADOWS, aunt, soho has

only a matter of business that Clover

and Major Carmichael were living apart. only a matter of business that Clover showered with favors.
SANDAL, younger daughter,
SANDAL, younger daughter,
JIM HOLT, big, good-natured chap,
JIM HOLT, big, good-natured chap,
her voice faded, 'it is the usual thing

Carmichael's own devices safely struck man at the opening sentences of his mast. sentences again, then turned to the end.
"Your loving wife, Clover." Next, he raced through the letter; the love-letter Carmichael was of the type to wnom that Clover had written from the office the dream must always mean more than and on the last morning before she knew for certain that Elphinstone Brothers was to be in the last morning before she knew for certain that Elphinstone Brothers money. Yet money was in it too. Next year's Henley would see Major Carmichael with the smartest launch on the river, if he chose, instead of this distraceful old punt which, however, the stag party aboard found good goods. Nothing succeeds like success. town at once."
"To town, now?" exclaimed Henty
O'Brien quickly, "No bad news,

hope?"
"What?-No: I don't think so. You carry on, won't you? I have got to get back to town '

"Coming down again tonight?" asked which things would be more run. It was not to him in the long run in th

to him in the second any idea or intention of siff he had any idea or intention of siff he had any idea or intention of siff he had any idea or intention of when you see me." answered his host, that madness of his were not completely that madness of his were not completely that madness of his were not completely couldn't punt there, seized the paddle. "Right-o!" said O'Brien, quietly. taking the other paddle.

ashore now. There is a good train up. You could just make it. Got any money?" To himself he said. "It's

passed between the two men. Never once had Carmichael volunteered, or had O'Brien invited, confidence on the subject of marriage even in general. but the younger man had soon realized that something must be acutely wrong. A current between them was strong as the silent flow of the Thames.

O'Brien and Henty saw Carmichael off at the station with five seconds in hand; Carmichael, hatless as he was. still in his white river shoes and his blazer, accompanied by a wildly agi-tated Peter, who refused to be left on the platform.

"We should have lost that brute again if he had been left behind," said O'Brien to Henty, setting the note of perfect casualness as they strolled back to Hobb's boathouse and the punt. "Pity Carmichael will miss the finals."

"Quite," said Henty.
At the moment of the Prince's arrival wildest enthusiasm, became one long forest of poles and ours held at the toss heart gave one sudden violent leav, then flashed quickly along the course waying a pink ribboned straw hat to the roar of "For he's a jolly good fellow!") at that moment Carmichael had reached

He was shut into a telephone box at dressed to him at his Euston road Paddington Station and was ringing up rooms, in a handwriting which for a city office. "Is that Elphinstone months be hadn't seen. The handwrit- Brothers? I say, is that Elphinstone What had she to say to him? stone Brothers? Major Carmichael What had she to say to him? speaking, wants to speak to Mrs. Carmichael At that moment, not a quarter of a michael. Yes, I will hang on. Oh.

in the second of the second of

For during every such moment of "Oh dash." I mean, never mind; the last two days Clover's gray eves I will go there myself, "called Carboo been continually searching. Every michael, and he strone out of the box. Another hold-up was caused by the listant point had caused her heart to disappearance at that moment of the in-fall again. It was not Harry, Still he effable Peter. Surely no other dog could, in that space of time, have con "Clover looks a little bit ired again trived to become separated from his loslay." Thus said Mannon Holt in the other paint to her friend Mrs. Mendons, by whom she was sitting. She stoke softly, under cover of chatter large to the stoke softly, under cover of chatter large to the stoke softly. the opposite direction?

"Good Lord!" fumed Carmichael, and cried aloud: "Peter, Peter, Peter," for the space of more minutes

that seemed hours.

"Beg your pardon, captain," said a porter cheerfully, "but would this be your dorg?"

"It won't be, very much longer," returned Carmichael, and he laughed

sloud with relief, with exhibitation over that which now lay before him. (Hadn't her manager said she was at home?)
"I have just come.up to take him back to the Dogs' Home, where he belongs Come along, Peter, you infernal ass. With one hand he tucked the hairy half-wit under his arm, and with the other he stuffed into the porter's hand a one-pound note. He must tell her that; that would certainly be one or

good time in the open air with and at nothing else, in the train all the way up between Henley and the London

missing still! But the skies had

CONTINUED TOMORROW

By Sidney Smith THE GUMPS—These Are My People YES- AND IF HE WHAT DOES THAT GUY THINK THIS IS? A WAITING ROM? JUST THINKS AFTER HE WELL FOLKS WE MUST BE FOLKS, I WANT YOU TO MEET MISS LOFTY TAKES IN ALL THE GOING- MISS LOFTY AND I HAVE SHOWS ENTERTAINING A DINNER ENGAGEMENT THIS EVENING FROM AUSTRALIA THAT AFFECTED KANGARDO THAT I'M GOING TO SPEND MY TIME BAKING AND WASHING DISHES FOR HIM HE'S CRAZY- I GUESS HE THIMKS THE AM AH OLD THAT AFFECTED AND TICKETS FOR THE SHOW - SHE A PLACE TO FRIEND OF MISS IS ONLY HERE FOR A FEW DAYS HANG AROUND DELIGHTED LOFTY'S FAMILY- IT CHARMED. YES- 1 UNTIL IT'S TIME AND I WANT TO SHOW HER ABOUT WAS JUST A COINCIDENCE THAT ENJOYED EVERY I'M SURE A BIT - I'LL BE UP SOME EVENING TO GO SOME MINUTE OF SOON FOR DINNER - I ENJOY PLACE-WE MET ON THE TRIP -MIN'S COOKING IMMENSELY -THE BOAT - WE MR. GUMP IS HIGHT AIR HAD A WONDERFUL SUCH DELIGHTFUL COMPANY - SO INTELLIGENT -

By Hayward SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Miss Scratch MISTER SMITHERS LOOK AT THAT SOFT HEAD! THAT'S ILL SAY THEY MUST LOOK ARE YOU HAVING FINE TIMES HE'S PRETENDED TO HAVE TO PASS HER DESK WITH THAT BAD OR TOUG SEE TOUR SOM HEH HEH M-NO-WHY HEH DO THEY YOUR EYES? HEH PIECE OF BLANK FOR CHRISTMAS WAS A GAME! LOOK PAPER IN HIS CAN'T YOU SEE HERS WAS BAD ? HAND ! THE BEST ?



The young lady across the way says she's afraid there must be some unfairness even in the great college game of football, as she overheard her brother say they were instructed to tackle low and



SCHOOL DAYS ENTER FROG TODHOPPER INVOLUNTARY DISEMBARKATION FROM BOBSLED EXIT BOBSLED SHOW SHOVELERS STRIKE BILL & DOY ARE ORDERED FOOTPRINTS OF TO SHOVEL THE SHOW OFF WANDS OF TIME

PETEY-Too Bad About Ira Hall DONT HUM! GET EXCITED IRA. MABEL WON'T BE DOWN FOR AN HOUR" YET - SHE'S STILL PRETTYING UP T



